VICTIMS OF INTEMPERANCE.

The Powerful Influence of ! Liquor Over Some Men of Note.

Heroes Who Were Unable to Conquer Their Appetite for Drink!

[Cleveland Leader.] The history of the numerous victims of intemperance, or for that matter intemperance itself, is the most melancholy of all histories. and also one of the most important, involving as it does, not only individual successes and failures, but the successes and failures of nations as well. Every page is charged with warning; every chapter reveals the folly of the world, and the world's great men and rulers, and proves it true that the "wine and wassail have taken more strong places than gun or steel." Intemperance is habit and nothing but habit, and a habit, too, against which nature seriously revolts at first, but to which she in the course of time and opposition submits, and of which she finally becomes fond. It is only by this force of habit that the taste of wine, of opium, of snuff, and of tobacco becomes pleasant, for those are not among the real

wants of nature, but are purely arfificial. Habitual and long-continued use of intoxicating drinks gains an irresistible influence over both the mental and physical powers, the moral qualities become weak of blunted, the mind languid, and all the physical con-stitution changed and impaired, and instead of the harmony that nature intended to have with man there is continual strife with the tyrannical fiend, appetite, for, says he who knew man passing well:

Boundless intemperance.
In nature is a tyranny; it hath been
The untimely ending of the happy throne
And fall of many kings.

Notwithstanding the well-known evil el cts of induigence in the use of inebriating drinks, the habit is one of the most enslaying, exercising a peculiar fascination over the mind against which the keenest consci-oneness of the wrong and of the temporal and spiritual consequences have not the slightest influence. Most of us believe that any habit can be conquered, but there are instances which overthrow any such theory; instances where loss of character, friends, and wealth, and the great physical and men-tal enguish count as nothing, if only wine may be had. Dr. Cheyne, a celebrated phys-ician of Dublin, tells a story of a man of his acquaintance, cultivated, popular and wealthy, who had contracted the habit of intemperance. Every effort was made to recaim him in vain. His friends implored him to abandon the vice, and regain his ruoral influence and health. In answer to them he finally said: 'I am convinced that all you say is only too true, but I can not resist. If a bottle of brandy stood at one hand, and the pit of hell yawned on the other, and I knew that if I took but a swallow of the randy Ishould be pushed in, I should drink it. You are all very kind. I should be grateful for so many kind, good friends but you may spare yourselves the trouble of trying to reform me—the thing is impossible."

Dionysius the younger is another instance of this infatuation. Aristole says he would be for nincty days at a time in a state of in-toxication, and the frequent recurrence of that babit deprived him in time of his eye-sight. The Emperor Zano was in the hab t of drinking bimself into an insensible con-dition, and when in that condition one day, his queen, Ariadne, had him taken to a tomb, the horrors of which he fully realized when after some hours his senses returned when after some hours his senses returned to him. But his pleadings and cries were not heeded. He died an agonizing death, hated by his wife and people. He was indeed a victim of intemperance. Winceslaus, king of Bohemis, when he went to Phelms in order to treat with Charles VI. on some important national questions, was so the infatuating influence of the wines of that country that he made concessions alike disastrous to himself and his kingdom. A certain monarch of Africa resigned all right to the throne rather than leave the Portugese colonies where the wine was so pleasant to him and his opportunities to drink so favorable. Queen Elizatunities to drink so favorable. beth's celebrated opponent, Thans O'Neil, always kept at least two hundred tuns of wine in his cellar at Dundrum, and he drank of it it so immoderately that his servants were obliged to bury him chin-deep in the ground in order to allay the strange inflam-matory effect his excess had upon him. Babylon was the mightlest nation on earth

until she became a slave to luxury and dission. Her active and warlike habits were laid aside for those of sensual indulgence, and soon her name had become a repreach. Said Jeremiah: "The mighty men of Baby-lon have forborne to fight; they remained in their holds; their might hath failed; they

Cyrus was the avenging Nemesis for out-reged nature. While Belshazzer was ened in one of his luxurious feasts, Cyrus, whose plans were made in the knowledge of Belshazzer's habits, entered the city, surprised the people and slew the king and his companions and the great empire of Babylon passed into his possession. Cyrus was the founder of the Medo-Persian empire. At first he possessed a country containing only 100,000 inhabitants, but by his temperate and warlite habits he soon made it almost ndless in extent and unrivaled in power. But his victories in their turn introduced to his people the same habits of luxury and censuality that had made other nations fall so easy a prey to his courage and military tactics. Luxurious habits are necessarily the bane to national prosperity, and after the union of the Medes and Persians and the fall of Babyion and its possession by Cyrus, corruption siezed upon the Persiana. They became intem-perate and effeminate, and when the Mace-donian king marched against them they fell,

as did Babylon.
The Macedonians were warlike, and under Philip and Alexander successful in all their enterprises. Alexander is esteemed a greater man and general than Philip, but Philip
was what would be called in this age a
shrewd politician, and with his superior executive ability, superior discipline, and wonderful command over men he might have
excelled his son in greatness but for the hab t
of intemperance. Philip finally fell by the
hand of an assessin, the victim, although i rectly, of intemperance. Alexander, justly iled "the great," early fell a victim to his to for drink. In the beginning of his rerable career he was temperate in all his bebits. Once when the Queen of Caria sent him some choice and sumptuous dishes of food, together with some of her best cooks and bakers, he said: "I do not need them; I am supplied with better cooks by Leoni-I am supplied with better closs by linner des—a march before day to dress my dinner and a light dinner to prepare my supper."
Pintarch defends him against the charge of excessive drinking. He says he was not so much given to it as was said; that, although he sat long at the table, it was more to talk than to drink. "Every cup contained some long discourse," and he cites as an instance of his contempt for luxury and luxurious habits his surprise when, after he had convered Darius, he examined the tent Darius occupied, and said: "I am surprised that euch effeminacy should occupy the attention of a king." Had Persian luxury never corrupted Alexander, he would have remained unequaled in all the attributes that make a man great. Later on Plutareh admitted that he became gross'y lisipated. His entrance into Carmenia was mere becchanalian celebration. His visit to Persia and his conduct near the tomb of Cyrus disclose one of the most degrading scenes of his life. He offered valuable prizes to those who drank to excess, and one man named Promachus, the winner of the chief prize, drank four coughi (fourteen quarts, Fredish measure) of pure unmixed wine, dying from the effects in three days after.

Thirty men in their efforts to win prizes died on the spot, and soon after aix more fell vic tims to drink. Plutarch, on the authority of Charos, says that forty-oue persons died from excessive drink and the severe cold

Alexander's habits caused his death. wild caronsal, gotten up by Medes, he drank all day and night, consuming fourteen quarts of wine in drinking to the health of Protess. This brought on a fever, frem which he died. Seneca says of him: "This hero, invincible by all the tolls of prodigious marches, by all the dangers of sieges and combat, by the most violent extremes of heat and cold, lies conquered by his intem-

The Thracians and Scythians were notorious for their intemperance. Both, but more especially the Scythians, were celebrated for moderation and strength in the early part of their history, but in the latter part they were known as hard drinkers. After Cleomenes, Prince of Sparta, visited the Scythians his countrymen said that his communication with the Scythians had made him a drinker of wine, and the wine had made him mad, "When persons wished to drink to excess," says Herodotus, "they said: 'Let us drink like Scythians.' Both Thracians and Scythians considered themselves happy only when filled with unmixed wine, and they even roured it on their garments. The Thracian way of drinking and the Scythian way of acting are simply to drink quanti-ties of pure wine, and act like a maniac or a

The history of the Thraciaus contains the story of the vile treachery of Rhescuports, and his murder of his nephew Cotys, who asspred y fell a victim to the "Thracian way of drinking," and to the "Scythian way of

The history of the Gauls is full of instances of the effects of indulgence in strong drink. Under Breunus the Gauls invaded the Roman empire and took the capital, but they drank so freely of the wine that they lost their precaution, and Camillus, the Roman hero, living in retirement at Ardes, resolved to save the city, and, knowing their condition surprised them and put them to flight.

The Germans have always been noted for immoderate indulgence in strong drink. Naturally they were religious, and warlike, and success was theirs on nearly all occasions until their intemperance reversed the wheel of fortune. Germaineus won his victories ploy the terror of your arms; their own will to those of the Persians. Travelers at varous times have noticed the habit of drinking in Germany, and the duke of Rohan says that they seem to have discovered perpetual motion in the use of the wine cap.

Victory ard success, opening new sources of we lth, have, from earliest time, inaugurated effeminate and luxurious habits. The Greeks and Romans acquired the dangerous habits of luxury and indulgence in wines from the Persians. These became so alarming that the Roman senate enacted sumptuary laws to restrain them, but the patrician classes disregarded them, and, the common people them, the law became in a short time 'dead letters," and from that time to this no law has been strong enough to put down or moderate perceptibly the terrible evil of in-temperance It is said that in times of scarcity of wine in Rome riots and seditions were of frequent occurence.

Not an arcient nation can be mentioned that was not the victim of intemperance. The Carthaginians, the Lydians, the Byzantines, the Parthians, the people of Tarentum, the Babylonians and Assyrians, the Medes and Persians, the creeks and Romans, all drank to excess and fell victims to their own

The ancient Britons, a race of savages, are supposed to have been frugal and temperate, but from using the dress and language of the Romans then, by degrees, imitated and adopted the vices and luxuries. By the time of the Norman conquest they had become so corrupt that soon the vigorous and warlike Normans fell under the spell and adopted the habits one by one. The disastrous riots and seditions caused by drink in England in the eighteenth century were so appailing that parliament was petitioned for restrictive measures with the usual natural result, for intemperance can not be cured by laws.
In 1736 signs were posted in various places in London, reading: "Drunk for a penny, dead drunk for twopence, and clean straw for nothing." It was the custom to treat the clergy and for the clergy to treat themselves. An old "expense book" preserved in Lon-don contains a bill for 'a treat with the descon of Dunham, 3 shillings 4 pence," and for a preacher named Bell, 1 shilling 4 pence, which is pretty good evidence that the higher one went in the church the more he could drink. The London Temperance Intelligence published some years ago a charge for wines used by a small parish in London. It bears the date of 1691 or 1692, and is as follows:

As to the effects of intemperance on the moral and intellectual powers, history is voluminous and furnishes numerous examples. In ancient times Cambyses; Philopater, fourth king of Egypt, called Zapeur, be-

Cause of his extravagance and debauchery; Prusia, king of Bythnia (149 B. C.); Tibe-rius, derisively nicknamed Biberius; Nero Claudius; Sylla, tyrannical and ambitions; Maximinus, ferocious and pitiless, and in-deed nearly all the rulers of the old world, way into modern times, until the reformstion, prove beyond doubt the brutalizing etfect of immoderate drink on the feelings and its destruction of all natural feeling.

While admitting that wines are only inprious in the abase, not in the right use of them, it is none the less true that the misery of every city is proportionate to the number of saloons. The French boast of the few instances in their country o' drankenness, and yet "they drink regularly." If it is true, it must be because they, bester than any others, know how to manage and conceal vices, since all history proves that in a national point of view, in the effect on mind and morals, on religion, and the physical condition of man, intemperance has most unfailing and disastrous effect. In this age when civilization has so far advanced that men are uncessingly seeking for variety and excitement, we can only look with horror upan the adoption of so many luxurious habits and wonder if the history of intemperance, like all other history, will repeat itself

Why He Took His Skates. "Did you go to Sunday school to-day, as I told you. Bobby?"
'Yes, 'm."

overcoat pocke'. then?" "Eh? Oh!-them ska'es? You see, I-

"Be careful? I want only the plain truth, Bobby?"

"Yes, 'm. Well, you see - I was readin'
the other day what Mr. Moody said about
skatin bein' a good thing if you only seked for the glory of God, and so I started early light dinner to prepare my supper."

and took my skates along to show Jimmy Green how a good little boy that minded his mother and went to Sunday-school region to it as was said; that, although lar could skate the buttons off n a bad little boy as staid on the pond all day Sunday when he ought to be postin' himself up on the scriptur's. I brought the Sunday-school in shead every time, and don't you forget

Doing Sary Ann's Unfinished Work.

Philadelphia Record. "You don't cook like Sary Ann used to, Matilda," he said, in tones of gentle, exasperating reproof; "no, it seems to me you can't cook like Sary Ann used to."

On another occasion it was: "You're not as smart in gettin' around as Sary Ann was, Matilds. You don't appear to ketch on where she left off." About this time a heavy rolling-pin came in contact with his head. "What do you mean by that, you vixen?" he exclaimed in agony.
"I'm doing some of the work Sary Ann

neglected," she replied, and there was much peace in the family thereafter.

wanderer, and if he returns he ceases to wander. Condition from Civil Law.

"Then stay at home, my heart, and rest, The bird is safest in the nest; A hawk is hovering in the sky."

—Longfellow. O'or all that flutter their wings and fly,

THE HOME.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Longfellow in Westminster. Child! when you pace with hushed delight The cloistral aisles across the sea. Whose ashes old of monk and knight Renew the legends beavenly-bright That charmed you from your mother's knee

And steel along the Abbey's nave, With war's superbest trophies set, To some lorn minstrel's parrow grave, Who more unto his century gave Than Tudor or Plantagenet;

Scorn not the craven names august. Where England strews memorial flowers. But circled by her precious dust, Salute, a thrill with pride and trust, Your own dear poet, child of ours!

We craved it not, yet be it so. If his sweet art were least, or best, Is judged hereafter. For the rest Speak fondly, that the world may know: Not any with God's gift of song

He stands among her mightiest;

Served men with purer ministries; Not one of all this lauretled throng Held half the light he shed so long From that high, sunny heart of his! -Louise Imogen Guiney, in March Wide Awake.

Eskimo Baby Life-How the Dots of Ho mently Live in the Ice and snow,

[From St. Nicholas for Februay.] When a baby Eskimo's mother makes the hoods for her reindeer suit, she stretches it nto a long sack or bag, that hangs down bahind and is supported by her shoulders, and this bag of reindeer's skin is his cradle and home, where he lives until he knows how to

This, bowever, is while the baby Eskimo It was a hard question to answer, indeed, is out of doors, or his mother is making a For the night before had come a letter to social visit. When at his own home, in order | Mrs. Grace from her sister in a distant town over the Marsi-a German people—because of their intemperance. Of the Germans Tactitus says: "Indulge their love of liquor to the excess they require, and you need not em- baby is allowed to roll around almost with- 'Come at once," the letter read; and it was out clothing, among the reindeer skins that | a week old when Mr. Ringgold, who lived ubdue them." Their customs were similar | make the bed, where it amuses itself with | two miles above them, but was yet their hatchet to a snow-stick.

but when I tell you more about his little | shock. home, you may not then think so. For his | 'I couldn't do it if it was not for trusting winter home is built of snow.

"But wont the snow melt and the house tumble in?" you will ask. Of course it will if you get it warmer than just the coldness at which water freezes; but during the greater part of the year it is so cold that the snow will not melt, even when the Eskimo burn heir stone lamps inside these snow house: - by closely regulating the amount of fire, in can just keep the snow from melting. In short, it must always be cold

enough in their homes to freeze. So you can see that the little Eskimo can not have such a very nice time, and you can't see how in the world he can be almost naked nearly all day long when it is so cold.

But such is the fact. Yet, in spite of all this, the little fellow really enjoys himself. He gets used to the cold, and has great fun frolicking around on the reindeer skins and playing with his toys; and when I have told you some other stories about the cold these little fellows can endure you can understand how they can enjoy they call them, when it is only a little colder | Corner.

than freezing. At tin es the fire will get too warm in the snow house, and then the ceiling will commence melting, for you all perhaps have story. learned at school that when a room becomes warmed it is warmer near the ceiling and cooler near the floor. So with the hut of snow; it commences melting at the top because it is warmer there, and when two or three drops of cold water have fallen on the baby's bare shoulders his father or mother finds that it is getting too warm and outs | ries, Mrs Grace often declared.

down the fire. When the water commences dropping the mother will often take a snow-ball from the | to an end she smiled. floor, where it is colder than freezing, and stick it against the point where the water in dripping. There it freezes fast and soaks up the water just like a sponge until it becomes | difficulty she could move about, even with full, and then she removes it, and puts on | the aid of her crutches. another as soon as it commences to drip again. Sometimes the will forget to remove he'd. down it comes, perpans right on the was coming then. baby's bare back, where it flattens out like a "Dive me the k sinshy pancake, or into his face, as it once

> Out Side of Himself. [Youth's Companion.]

John C- was the son of an influential man belonging to that small class in the of life for the lad, as he was taught from his

He was a gay, happy boy, fond of skating darcing, hunting, any kind of our door ex-ercise, but caring little for study. His father There was the old house cat, which Emmy But John had no historical or literary associations to verify among the ruins or capitals of the world.

He was only eager to try c ub life in Lonton, to see all the temptations of Paris, risk his lucek at the gaming-tables of Monaco, or float down the Nile with a jolly party through the long drowsy days. His ideas of foreign countries, or of life itself, were drawn from novels, and he proposed to travel through both, a vertible hero of romance. Just before the time when he was to sai he was thrown from a train while it was in motion, and was taken up hopelessly crippled. The injury to his spine was so great that he was sentenced to a recumbent position for years as the only chance of escaping

the worst deformity. Such total collapse of the hopes, plans and pleasures of a young, strong man was a "O-oh!" cried Jee, quite taken aback by harder doom than death, and John was left this prospect of unbounded wealth, "What'll to bear it almost alone. He had neither mother nor sister. His father had a thousand calls upon his time, and although every luxury which money could buy was brought "How is it that I find these skates in your | to alleviate the physical suffering of the young man, no other human soul stood be-

tween him and his immeasurable loss. For months be lay in dumb despair. But he was young, a keen observer, and always | to see Dr. Lester. He can cure everything " has been ready to be interested in trifles. A great green caterpillar crept in the open window one day. John amused himself in contriving a case for it. When it was a prisoner, he fed it and watched it spin its burial robe. Then, impatient for its new birth, he soon's tho old farm pays anything, he's go-began to study a book upon the habits of the ing to take you to Frederiction to see Dr.

More caterpillars, more books. He soon had a large assortment of cocoons. There are always plenty of people to humor the hobby of an invalid. One lad brought his collection of moths, another of bestles; an old gentleman who had been a devotee of inthe day, explaining his specimens and helping John with his experiments.

"I never noticed that there was a worm or a butterfly in the world before," the lad used to say, eager with delight at his dis-His father spared no expense in providing books and specimens. John's observations

were keen and patient. For six years he was confined to his chamber. After that he was allowed to go out, but was always crippled, though a strong man. He was one of the most enthusiastic and patient naturalists in the country, and

belos a man," he said once. "It is the going outside of himself. I thought I had hard It is not doubted that men have a home in that place where each one has established his hearth and the sum of his possession and fortunes, whence he will not depart if nothing calls him away; whence if he has departed he seems to be a measure in my youth. But I am grateful for the great disappointment that changed

my life; God knew," Snowed In.

Ada Carleton Stoddard, in Harper's Young Pao-twenty years ago, there was an unusual commotion about a certain little old house standing far up on the St. John River.

Within, Mrs. Grace sat before the great fireplace in the fore room, so bundled up in shawls and blankets and hoods that she could scarcely stir. In a warm corner of the hearth ay three or four hot bricks well wrapped in newspapers, and two home made robes were banging across a chair to warm, everything indicating preparations for a long, cold journey. Without Mr Grace was hitching the old red mare into the thills of the still older red pung, that looked as if it might have come over in the Mayflower. His round, good natured face wore a troubled expression, and he jerked at old Dolly's bit once or twice in an ungentle way, which wasn't like

himrelf. The small part of Mrs. Grace's face that was visible among the folds of herhome-knit hood showed the same look of anxiety, and her voice trembled a good deal when she spoke to the children and gave Charly her last directions. There were four of the children, Dean and Emmy and Joe and Charly, though Charly was not one of the Grace children. Mrs. Grace had taken her, h wee lame mite when there was no one else to take her, and she often declared she couldn't and didn't love one of her own little ones better than she could or did love Charly. Empry and Dean and Jos were round, rosy little bodies, of three and five and seven years, blue eyed and yellow-haired. Charly was eleven, and she was neither round nor rosy. Her face was thin, and her eyes were big and shadowy. And Charly was lame; there was a pair of tiny crutches always by

"I couldn't think of going," said Mrs. Grace, "if Charly wasn't the wise patient walk, when he gets his own first suit of cloth- little mother I know she is. I never was so worried in my life. But what can I do?" anything it can lay its hands on, from a | nearest neighbor in the sparsely-settled ra-You doubtless think little Boreas should miles below. It was little to be wondered have a nice time rolling around to his heart's | at that the tears filled poor Mrs. Grace's content on the soft, warm reindeer skins; | eyes, that her lips quivered, and her voice

> in Charly so," she repeated time and again. in tones that brought a pretty glow to Charly's thin little face. "I know you'll take good care of them, dear. There's bread enough baked, and I've left the jar of doughnuts in the closet '

"Oh, good again!" cried Joe, 'Can't we have all we want? Won't it be fan, Charly?" "You must have what Charly gives you," said Mrs Grace, "and attend to what Charly rays. I've locked the pantry door so you can't bother her by running in and out. Now-" She looked at Charly as the outer door opened.

"I'll do just the best I can," said Charly, bravely. 'I know you will, dear. Be good children,

"There's wood enough piled up in the entry to last you," said Mr. Grace, a little huskily. "We shall be back day after to morher best pace down the snowy level of the | soon they were gone, and there only rethemselves in the snow huts, or igloos, as | river. It was thirty long miles to Danbar

"I wish they were home again," said Joe. "They will be before you know it," laughed Charly. "Now I'll tell you a So the three little ones cuddled around Charly's chair before the open fire while she told them the wonderful tale of the "Three Tiny Pigs;" and from first to last they listened breathlessly, though they had heard the same story many times before, no doubt. Charly had a wonderful gift for telling sto-

And Charly had a gift for something besides story-telling. When the stories came "Bring me my box, will you, Joey, please?" Charly asked. Her poor little limbs were so weak and misshapen that it was with

She obeyed, climbing up on the wide four- | the rear, breathing out little clouds of steam. posjed bed in the corner, and taking from a | And Charly laughed and clapped her hands

it, and when it gets soaked and heavy with | shelf above it a square wooden box with a | and cheered them on, until at last they stop water and warm enough to loose its freezing | sliding cover. Dean and Emmy knew what | ped from sheer fatigue, puffing like three "Dive me the kitty," pleaded Emmy.

"And me the mooses," said Dean. "They're deers, goosey," said Joe, with a sil of you," she said; "then I'll give you little scornful shiff. "Let me see all of 'em, your cakes. I know they'll be here when

won't you, Charly?" Charly smiled in the brightest way, and pulled off the cover. Shall I tell you what were there? The daintiest little images uncountry who, possessing affluence by inher- | der the sun, carved all in wood, and the | blew them into a tiny blaze. Pretty soon, itance, give no portion of their time to the | largest one scarcely four inches high. It is | when she had warmed herself a little, she making of money. Travel, study, society, true they were the work of a single awkward amusement, these were to be the occupants tool in untaught fingers, but if you had seen them I am sure you could not have fielped exclaiming with Joe and Dean ane Emmy, "Oh, Charly, how pretty they are!"
They were exceedingly true to life, too.

had promisek that when he was twenty-two instantly appropriated, why you could all over in her brain. How warm the place was | Paul was at once, as soon as it was out he should go to Europe, Egypt and Japan. | most bear her drowsy purr; and there were | stowing, and how how dark! She though Dean's 'moores' with their delicate branching borns, and a pair of rebbits eating clover, and a cunning, creeping baby, and there was old Dolly herself, standing with droop ing head and lopped ears-lazy Doll.

"I'd know her anywheres," laughed Joe. Charly laughed too, and fingered her treasures lovingly. Her cheeks glowed and her eyes were starry. "Do you think they're nice?" she asked.

'As nice as some they have in the stores at Christmas time, Joey 'Nicer," returned Joe, in a tone expressive of great wisdom and experience, "a whole heap nicer."

"Well," pursued Charly, "I'm going to make all I can, and when I get enough I'll send them to sell. Mis, Ringgold said they ought to be balf a dollar apiece." "O-oh!" cried Jee, quite taken aback by

"I know," put in Dean. "You'll get cured. won't you, Charly?" The quick tears sprang to Charley's dark eves. "I will, it I can," said she, and she pulled Emmy to her, and hid her face in the baby's yellow curls. "Maybe I can't " "Mr. Perks taid you could if you could go

you do with so much?

"Bot it'll cost a great lot of money-maybe \$100," said Charley. 'I'd have to make 200 of these, Joey. "Well, you ain't going to wait that long," declared Joe stoutly. "Father says just as

Lester. Maybe 'twill pey next summer; we're going to have a cow then. And we how Charley was praied on all sides; nor of haven't been here long enough yet, you how the people of Grand Fork, the little village five miles below, got up a fare for ions in their way: we should be sure that "That'll be real nice," said she. "Now, Charly's benefit, which gave her enough to our religion does not leave us slaves of evil

after dinner I'll cut out something more."
"I think it's real fun," said Joe. But sects for years would sit by his bedside half | Charly only shook her head and smiled

Well, that day passed, and the next, and all the time the sun did not show his face. The clouds hung heavy and black and dark came early, and whether-wise Joe, with his nose against the window-pane, prophesied a

"I hope 'twon't come, though, till father and mother are home," said he.

It did, however. When the children swoke next morning the snow was falling fast and steadily in large flakes. It had grown very much colder, too, in the night. Poor little Jee's teeth chattered spitefully found a full life with abundance of useful even after he had raked open the bed of coals work and keen enjoyment in his pursuit. In the fire-place and built a roaring fire. The kissing the glad little face—"didn't you?"

"It is not the going to France or Ezypt that | wind came up with the sun; it whistled and saved along the bleak river shore in a way that set the old timbers of the house to creaking dolefully.

"I don't believe they'll come to night." aid Joe, when dark began to fall. "Won't they, Charly?"

'Oh, Charly, won't em?" "Do you s'pose a wolf chased fother an' mother?" asked Jce, with a dismal quiver, breaking in upon the narrative of the "Tiny "A wolf couldn't catch our Dolly," sale

Dean, quickly. 'She's too smart-and big.'

Charly laughed. For the world she would not have acknowledged that such a possibility had occurred to her own mind. know. They'll be here to-morrow-I know

they will. But to-morrow came and went-a long. dreary, freezing day, and the fifth morning dawned. How bitterly cold it was; and how the wind whistied through and through the house! The storm had ceased, but of this the children could not be sure, since the windows were banked high with snow, and when Joe tried to open the outer door a white wall repelled him. Their store of provisions, too, was nearly exhausted, and that wood and his eyes full of tears.

"That's every bit there is," he quavered. 'Oh, Charly, why don't father come?' "He will," sa'd Charly, with a brave, ight smile, though her heart was like lead. Now, we'll be real saving of this wood and only put on one stick at a time."

On, how cold the room grew!-colder and co der, while time dragged on, and those last sticks were burning slowly away. They ate their last bits of bread then, and because Charly said she could not eat, there was a very little more for Emmy and Dean and Jos. But Joe, though he looked wistfully at the frozen morsels, was struck with a sudden

recollection. "You didn't eat any breakfast, Charly, nor any last night, because your head ached. Ain't you hungry?" "Never mind," said Charly, cheerily. "Pill eat enough when they come home."
The bread disappeared then to the last

"I'm awfully hungry yet," said Joe. "So am I." echoed Dean, with a pitiful pucker, and I'm awful cold." Charly hugged Emmy tighter and looked

There were the chairs-stout caken ones. 'Can't you beak up a chair, Joey?' she But he couldn't, though he tried manfully -poor little Joe-with tears standing on his

"Never mind," sald Charly again. And then the forlorn little group huddled toget) er over the dying fire. How cold it was! and how the wind rocked the old house and blew its freezing breath in through every

'I'm s'eepy," murmured Emmy, drowsily. Charly looked at her in sudden terror. She had been sobbing with cold and hunger, and now her baby face looked pinched and her hands blue with cold. But the golden head drouped heavily against Charly's arm-and Emmy never went to sleep at this time in the day. A duli red coal winked among the ashes. Charly saw it, and straightened Emmy up with a little shade. "We'll have a funny fire." said she, with

a catch in her voice. "Bring the-the box, "Oh, Charly, no!" 'Yes," said Charly. "I can make plenty

more. Wake up, Emmy.' And in a minute Emmy was wide awake enough to see a tiny bright blaze upon the row night, sure. All ready, wife." And a | hearth. They burned the box first, and then few moments later old Dolly was jogging at | the pretty carvings one by one. All too mained a few ashes 'I'm just as cold," whimpered Dean. "I'm

sleepy too Charly.' "Well, you shall go to sleep," said Charly "and when you wake up I know they'll be bers. But we'll have some nice fun first. Who wants a doughnut?"

"Oh, Charly Grace, you haven't got one! "Yes, I have," returned Charly, with a triumphant little laugh. 'I saved these out of mine," She stood Emmy on the hearth, and hobbled as briskly as could be across the floor, placing two chairs, one at each end the room. 'Now you run a race around those till I say it's enough, and I'll give you one apiece. Run just as fast as you can."

At first the children demurred, they were so cramped and tired and drowsy; but the sight of three brown, delicious looking cakes which Charly produced from her pockets nerved them to action. Around and around the chairs they ran. Joe ahead, Emmy in small locomotives, and with their pulses

beating in a lively way. Charly hobbied over to the bed. "Get in

you wake up.' She tucked them in warmly, and then she went pack to her chair. She put the end of ber crutches upon two or three live coals and would creep in beside Emmy. She listened the deep, regular breathing from the bed, "They are going to sleep," she murmured "I've done the best I could-the best

The word echoed from the walls of the cold little room, and tane themselves over and | from those who had agreed to lie in wait, she would crawl over to the bed and get in with Emmy and Dean and Joe. But she did

She sat there still, a white little figure. with a pair of half-burned crutches at her feet, when less than an hour later a man with frosty beard and bair forced himself through the snow-bank at the door. It was days. But when he opened the door of his he had made kindling wood of one of the fire was roaring on the hearth, and Mr. little flask he he carried down her throat.

She opened her eyes presently and looked up

into the kind face above her in a bewildered

'Emmy-Dean-Joe-sre-." "All right-all right!" yelled Mr. Grace, nearly beside himself with delight; and then he went down upon his knees before Charly and cried, "We're all right, my dear." And so, indeed, they were. I haven't space to tell you all that happened—what Mrs. Grace said and did when she came, a few days later, with the welcome news that grandmamma was better, and heard what Mr. Grace had already heard from Joe and Emmy and Dean; how the story was told throughout the settlement over and over, and take her to Dr. Lester that very next spring | passions. And though Dr. Lester could not entirely cure her, the weak little limbs grew so muc stronger and better that she was able to walk without crutches, by limping a very little. When Dr. Lester, too, came to know who Charly was, for the story of that winter's day had already reached his ears, he refused to take his fee, but, instead, added to the little roll of bills and put the whole in the bank-for Charly.

She will want to go to school in a little while," said he. "I think she must study

"Why, what makes every one so good to me?" ssked Charly, with happy tears; "I didn't do anything.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

International Lessons-By Henry M. Grout. D. D. - March 1 - Paul Sent to Felix .-Acts 23: 12-24.

GOLDEN TEXT. - If any man suffer as a Christian, let him not be ashamed, -1 Peter 4:16, 1. How intensely earnest men may be in

a wicked undertaking (12-15).-There is a striking illustration of this in the way these men went to work to compass the death of the Apostle. They hated him because they thought him an enemy of Judalem. And this hatred had grown so deep that they did "It's the storm that keeps them," she not hesitate to plot for his murder. Perhaps they were not worse than many in their times; certainly they were not without the support of seemingly better men. "Philo, one of the purest religious teachers outside Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, the New Testament, justifies the assaisingtion of Apostates from Judaism.' The tendency of fanaticism is always to harden the heart.

But see, now, how earnest these men were in their undertaking. It the plan started Headache, Toothache, seemed worse than all the rest, until Joe | with a few, they set themselves to make came in from the entry with his arms full of sure of success by calling in others; "they were more than forty." To fortify their resolution they inveked a curse on themselves if they should fail of peeping their mutual pledge. Then they would suffer no time to be lost or incentive to be wanting, and so would allow themselves neither food por drink until the work was done. Again they called in the aid of the chief priests and elders, that portion of the Sanhedrim which was known to be bitter against the Apostle. Here was union, mutual and solemn pledge, self imposed, incontive to a sed and success at all ha zards, and the use I all helps within reach.

Christ ans are not always as earnest in good to ertakings. Nor are they always as sted of means to success. If they were, how many good enterprises which now languish and fail would be speedily accomplished. Should not love be as resolute and bold and forgetful of comfort and eager to enlist the co-operation of others as

2. The reality and methods of God's providential care of his servants (16 21).-1: was only the last night that the Lord Jesus stood by Paul, bade him be of good cheer, and pron leed that he should yet bear witness of him in Rome (v. 11). And now, only a few | Wr "'s Ready Relief with them. A few drops in hours later, a band of wicked men, fired water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant. to the means to be used, have conspired with members of the great Council to take his life. The plot is sagacious and well matared evidently the chief priests and elders re ready to do their part. It looks as if the p'an could not fail.

at d yet God will not suffer His promise to be broken. He knows all that is going on. His eye is on His servant: it is also on those who would put him to death. Not a sparrow falls to the ground without his no-

Observe some things in the method by which his protecting care is exercised. He used Paul's enemies against themselves. The number was too large for easy secrecy; some of themselves must have been careless about the secret; they themselves let it out. He used Paul's triends in his behalf. All we know about his sister's ion is told us here. Whether he lived in Jerusalem, whether he was a Christian disciple, whether he was grown to manhood or was yet a boy, or not, is not told us. Ner do we know how he came by the secret of the plot. But God used him ror its discovery, and gave him courage to carry the intelligence to his uncle. God used Paul himself for his own protection. Paal had the divine promise that he should certainly live to preach in Rome. But this did not make him careless or presumptious, He acted as if all depended on himself Not one of God's promises, however specific, is intended to release us from obligation, and offort to secure the promised good. Then God used the Roman centurions to complete his gracious purpose. These men had no knowledge of any divine hand in what they did. Indeed, not one of those who helped to defeat the purpose of the would-be assassins, knew that they were being used of God in

aught which they did. So we see something of the methods of God's care of his servants. That care is constant and sure; never does he forget one of his promises; here he permits, there he restrains, in everything he overrules. But never does he resort to needless miracle. Extraordinary results are accomplished by ordinary means. He puts forth supernatural power is that is needful, but never otherwise. But power of some sort and in some way he is always putting forth in his chil-

dren's behalf. 3. The service a good causa may receive from those who have no real interest in it (22-24). It was here as it was with the woman (representing the church) persecuted by that old serpent called the devil and 84tan: "And the earth helped the woman." The chief captain was a pagan. But a pagan may have a sense of justice and right. It certainly belonged to a Roman commander to defend Pani, since Paul was by birth a Roman citizen. And so the Apostle's delivance was completed by one who neither cared, nor, so far as we are aware, knew about his Christain faith. And the manner of it made it a sort of triumph. To make he escape sure, avoiding all hazard of an ass 11t enough to conceal their movements, stated off under escort for Caesara. And because assessins abounded, and the chief cap ain would provide against any possible attempt at a re cue, a military guard of nearly nive

hundred mounted men was sent with him. How shall we explain this? The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof, and He knows how to make all serve His own pleas-Mr. Grace, alone, for the storm had rendered | ure. So He is able to influence the thoughts the roads impassable, and he had tramped and ways of men. It was He who put it into the whole distance from Dunbar Corner | the hearts of these pagens to berriend His upon snow-shoes. It was a long, wearying | servant, and send him off in so grand a way. walk, no doubt, and he had been shout it two |. But here again we should note what are some of His ways of influencing worldly home he forgot it all. In less than a minute | men's hearts. Often He does it through the wisdom and faithfulness of His people. chairs, and in another one or two a brisk | Paul, we may be sure, demeaned himself in a manner altogether worthy; in a way to in-Grace, in terrible fear, was rubbing Charly's spire confidence and respect. We have be-hands and forcing some brandy from the fore noticed how often the Roman officials befriended him. Paul was bold in the defence of his Master and in the utterance of humbling truths. But he was courteous also. His character was manifestly open, unselfish, and manly. So men soon found he could trusted. He wen respect. Men were drawn to him. Thus it was that men, who knew little and cared little about the Gospel, defended and helped him. Here is a good lesson for us. We pray that God will dispose worldly men to favor his cause, and help us in our Christian enterprise. But let us not hinder our own prayers. He often answers us through our own, wise, sincere, earnest, unselfish action. Worldly men respect transparent goodness. Ours ought to be such.

> PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS. 2. We see the hardening and blinding tendency of sectarian prejudice and strife,

> leading religious teachers to join in great crimes in the interest of religion. 3. "Truth and righteousness may be found and practiced with half the pains that

us is that it is safe to trust in the Lord and do good; and that, however dark the day, and many are our hindrances and toes. 5. Paul's view of divine soverignty did not conflict with his sense of personal responsibility. Neither the promises or providence of God can release us from the neces sity of decision and action on benalf of our-

selves and others.

Radway's

The Cheapest and Best Medicine FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD CURES AND PREVENTS Hoarseness, Inflammation,

Olphtheria, Influenza,

Difficult Breathing, It was the first and is the only PAIN REMEDY

Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

That instantly stops the most exeruciating paints allays Indiammation and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or e the glands or organs, by one application. In From One to Twenty Minutes? No matter how violent or excruciating the paint the Rheumatic. Bed-ridden, Indrm, Orippled Nervous, Neuralgie, or prostrated with disease may

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation et the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Conges-tion of the Lungs, Falpitation of the Heart, Hys-terics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influence, Nervousness, Sleepiesmoss, Rheumatism, Sciatics, Fains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, Bruises, Sprains, Cold Chills and Ague Chi The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or part while the difficulty or pain ex-lats will afford ease and comfort. Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Powels, and all in

In Its Various Ferms, FEVER and AGUE.

FEVER and AGUE cured for 30 cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Efficus. Scariet, and other Fevers (alond by RADWAY'S RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty Cents Per Bottle. Sold by all Drugs

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvens.

Pure blood makes sound fieth, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, without caries, and your com-Plexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT the

Great Blood Purifier. FALSE AND TRUE. We extract from Dr. Radway s "Treatise on Dis-

BARBAPARILLIAN RESOLVERS Chronic skin diseases, caries of the bone, humors of the blood, scrofulous diseases, syphilitic complaints, fever sores, chronic or old ulcers, sail rheum, rickets, while swelling, scald head, cankers, glandular swellings, nodes, wasting and decay of the body, pimples and blotches, tumoradyspepsia, kidney and bladder diseases, chronic theumat, and some consumption, gravel and dyspepsia, kidney and bladder diseases, enronice theumatarn and gone, consumption, gravel and calculous deposits, and varieties of the above complaints, to which sometimes are given specious names. In cases were the system has been ealivated, and murcury has accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose yeins, etc., the flarsaparillia will resolve away those deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the

\$7816ZII. Skin diseases, tumors, ulcers and seres of all kinds, particularly chronic diseases of the skin, are cured with great certainty by a course of Dr. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN. We mean obtile

nate cases that have resisted all other treatment. Whether transmitted from parents or soquired, is within the curative range of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT. It possesses the same wonderful power in curiculate worst forms of strumous and eruptive dis charges, syphiloid ulcers, sores of the eyes, cars rose, mouth, throat, glands, exterminating the blood, bones, joints, and in every part of the hit-man body where there exists diseased (aposits, pleerations, tumors, bard lumps or scrotnious in famination, this great and powerful remedy will

exterminate rapidly and permanently.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of medicine than any other preparation.

Taken in teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much. ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAYS REGULATING PILLS

? The Great Liver and Stomach Bemedy. Feriectly! tasteless, elegantly coated; purger regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen; Dr. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all discorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Hladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetites eadache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestic Tyspepsis, Billousness, Fever, Inflammation Dyspepsia, Billousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the In-ternal viscers. Purely vegetable, containing of Kerenry, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price 25 Cents Per Box sold by all druggists.

YSPEPSIA

Hadway's Sarsaparillian, aided by Radway's Fells, is a cure for this complaint. It resters strength to the stomach, and makes it perform is functions. The symptoms of dynamics of dynamics of the stomach, functions. The symptoms of dyspepsia disappear and with them the liability of the system to our tract diseases. Take the medicine according to the directions, and observe what we say in "Take and True" respecting diet.

Read False and True. Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. Parren street, New York, Information will be sent to you.

TO THE PUBLIC. He same "Hedway" is on what you have